

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

## Loss of the S.S. "HILDA"

FIRST OFFICER PEARSON,



Of the ss. Hilda, who was one of the victims of the terrible wreck.

MR. A. HANNAM,



Second engineer of the Hilda, who perished in the appalling disaster.

MR. GREAVES,

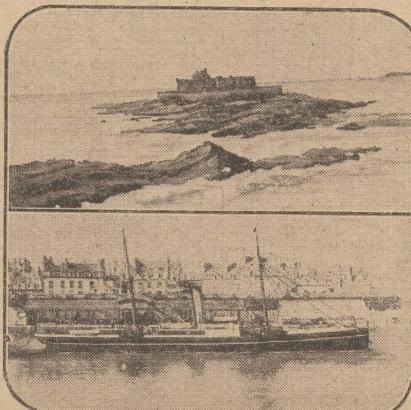


Second mate of the London and South-Western Railway steamer Hilda, who perished with his ship.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE HILDA.



Captain Gregory, who had been in the L. and S.W. Railway's service for thirty-six years. He leaves a widow and three children.



The top picture shows the French coast off St. Malo all studded with reefs and rocky islets. The bottom picture shows the ill-fated Hilda.

## "Daily Mirror" Sweepers at Work.



The *Daily Mirror*'s solution of the unemployed problem is to give the men employment, not alms. We have engaged 100 men to sweep the streets. Three shillings and sixpence keeps one man for a day on useful work. The insert shows Lord Cheylesmore, Mayor of Westminster, who takes a keen interest in the scheme. — (Thiele.)



## LAST SIGNALS OF THE HILDA.

Pathetic Vigil of a Mother and  
Her Children.

## WAITING FOR FATHER

Further Details Add to the Disaster's  
Death Roll.

## VICTIMS TOTAL 128.

Still more additions have been made to the terrible death-roll of the Channel disaster.

The official list gave the number of people on board as 129. Now it has been discovered that the Hilda carried five, or possibly six, more cabin passengers—all apparently English.

As only six were saved this brings the total number of casualties to 128 or 129.

The additions to the passenger-list are:

Mrs. Kirby (wife of a general of that name who lives at St. Servan) and, it is feared, her son,

Mr. J. W. Sykes.

Mrs. Blanchard.

Mr. D. H. Smith.

Miss Mary Miles (daughter of Mr. L. Miles, of The Links, Walthamstow).

Twenty-six more bodies have been washed up on the coast near St. Malo, bringing the total number of dead the sea has yielded to 89.

### MORE ENGLISH VICTIMS FOUND.

Two English passengers are reported to have been identified among the bodies found yesterday. They are those of:—

Miss Mary Miles,  
Mr. J. W. Sykes.

Miss Mary Miles was a girl of nineteen, who was journeying from Woodchester (Gloucester), to Pirvy, to take up a situation as lady's maid. She was the daughter of Mr. L. Miles of Walthamstow.

There is some doubt about the identification of the Mr. J. W. Sykes, since it is known that Mr. Sykes, a solicitor, of Great Winchester-street, London, who left Surbiton intending to travel by the Hilda, changed his mind at the last moment, and did not go.

The heavy sea abated yesterday afternoon, and in the evening the French torpedo-boat Lancier was able to stay by the wreck. Local divers will examine the condition of the sunken vessel, and the French Government has ordered four more torpedo-boats to assist in recovering the bodies of the victims.

The coroner for Southampton states that in all probability there will be an inquest in that town on Friday, the bodies being laid out for view at the docks.

## WAITING FOR FATHER.

With her children by her side, a lady whose husband was on the doomed vessel waited and watched to see it come into the harbour of St. Malo. She saw the lights from the Hilda and heard the explosion after it struck.

This piteous story was told by a Mrs. Bagley, who arrived at Southampton yesterday from St. Malo.

Mrs. Bagley said that the Hilda had been expected all day on Saturday.

At about ten o'clock on that night the children of an English lady at St. Enogas said: "Let's go to the top to watch father's boat come in."

They accordingly went to the tower, and away out at sea near the rocks they saw coloured lights being thrown up.

The lady said to her children, "Oh, that's father's ship signalled; he'll be in the morning," and went home with her little ones to bed, but her husband never appeared.

The lady soon learnt that she was left a widow with five fatherless little ones. The lights she had seen were those of the Hilda vainly appealing for aid.

"I heard an explosion," said the bereaved woman afterwards, "which caused me to remark to my daughter, 'It's curious to hear thunder in a snowstorm,' but in the morning I found it was not thunder but the roar of steam escaping from the vessel's boilers as the boat struck the rocks."

## TRIED TO SAVE HER CHILD

It seems that everything that was possible was done to save the passengers, for nearly all the bodies thrown up by the tide at St. Cast, which is some eighteen miles from the scene of the wreck, were wearing life-belts.

The wearers had been frozen to death or had life battered out of them on the rocks.

Among them was that of a woman, clad only in

a chemise with a life-belt, whose arms, held above her head, clasped the body of a baby of two years of age.

Death had come to her in the moment when she made a supreme effort to save her child.

## THE HON. MRS. BUTLER.

To the list of those who perished must now definitely be added the name of the Hon. Mrs. H. Butler, the sister-in-law of the Earl of Lanesborough.

Mrs. Butler left the house of Lady Fitzwigram, in Eaton-place, last Friday night for Dinard, to rejoin her husband, who is Lady Fitzwigram's nephew and the Earl of Lanesborough's brother.

At Dinard, waiting for Mrs. Butler, were her two little daughters and their father. The ship's delay was accounted for by the fog, but when the news of the disaster arrived the worst was feared. Mr. Butler at once cabled to his relatives in London. It is not quite certain that Mrs. Butler was on the ship. She leaves two young daughters.

The Rev. Thomas Carter Stanley, LL.D., whose body was recovered on Monday, was a retired Army chaplain, aged seventy-one, residing at Ryde. His wife, two daughters, and a maid, were also drowned.

Mrs. Eckford was the wife of Mr. Douglas Eckford, of Jersey. She left her maid and two children at Southampton.

## MANY OTHER WRECKS.

Violent Gales Cause Heavy Loss of Life—  
British Crew Re-Create Spaniards.

Several wrecks involving serious loss of life have been caused by violent weather such as led to the Hilda disaster.

News has reached Halifax, Nova Scotia, that the Norwegian steamer Turbin, which left Sydney, Cape Breton, struck the Black Ledge Rock, off the latter place, on Friday afternoon during a heavy gale.

She sank in ten minutes with all hands, including the captain and a crew of fourteen.

The bodies of two members of the crew of the French trawler Marie Louise have been washed ashore on the Channel coast. The vessel, it is feared, has been lost with all hands.

Much anxiety was felt for the safety of the P. and O. yacht Vectis, which, with eighty-seven passengers, was due at Gravesend on Monday from the Mediterranean. She arrived in the river yesterday thirty-two hours late, having been delayed by heavy weather in the Bay of Biscay.

A Spanish steamer was disabled by the storm off the Spanish coast, and her crew of twenty-five were rescued with greater difficulty by the British steamer Almagro.

Much wreckage has been washed up on various parts of the Spanish coast.

## KING ALFONSO'S MARRIAGE.

His Foreign Minister Says the King Is in No  
Hurry for Matrimony.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PALMA, Tuesday.—King Alfonso left for Madrid this afternoon. While the newspapers of the world are busy conjecturing who will become the Queen of Spain, considerable interest attaches to the statement made yesterday by a representative of the "Echo de Paris" by Signor Gulon, Spanish Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Asked whether it was true King Alfonso was going to wed the daughter of Princess Henry of Battenberg, Signor Gulon replied: "All I can say is, his Majesty is in no hurry to get married. Up to now nothing has been decided, absolutely nothing."

## TO OVER-AWAKE TURKEY.

Each European Power Sends Two Warships to a Rendezvous in Greece.

Two British warships—H.M. cruiser Lancaster and H.M. sloop Sentinel—have been sent to the Piraeus, says Reuter, in view of the possible demonstration against Turkey.

Two vessels are being sent by each of the Powers concerned, except Germany, which has no warships nearer than Wilhelmshaven.

The combined fleet of the Powers will be under the command of the Austrian admiral, but its destination, after assembling at the Piraeus, has not yet been determined. There is a growing belief in diplomatic circles that the Sultan will yield at the eleventh hour and avoid the necessity of any forcible action by the fleet.

## CROWDS GREET THE PRINCE.

JAIPUR, Tuesday.—The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived here to-day and were met at the station by the Maharajah, with whom the Prince subsequently exchanged visits. The city is crowded—Reuter.

It is now decided that the Prince and Princess of Wales will pay a short visit to Cairo on their return journey in April.

## MURDER TO ADVERTISE A BOOK.

New Zealand Court Passes Death Sentence on W.R. Lionel Terry.

Lionel Terry, the English author and artist, was yesterday sentenced to death at Wellington, New Zealand, for the murder of an aged Chinaman.

It will be remembered that Terry, after writing to the Governor of New Zealand, avowing his intention of "putting to death a Chinese," went into the street and shot his victim with a revolver, afterwards giving himself up to the police.

At his trial he admitted the deed, adding that his motive was to see if the law protected aliens. He protested that he was not insane.

In finding him guilty of the crime, the jury recommended him to mercy on the ground that he was not responsible for his actions, having become obsessed by hatred of the yellow races.

Terry is the author of a book entitled "The Shadow" in which the danger arising from the "Yellow Peril" is depicted in sensational fashion. He was once a partner in the firm of Messrs. Terry and Co., Estate Agents, of Glasshouse-street, W.

## THE KING AND KING HAAKON.

"Enchanted To Learn That My Dear Daugher  
Will Be Queen" of No way.

"I am enchanted to learn that my dear daughter will be the Queen of your magnificent and interesting country," is the sentence in which, in his gracious response to a congratulatory telegram from the Norwegian Government, King Edward has summed up the feeling of his subjects.

H.M.S. Caesar, the flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir A. W. Moore, is says Reuter, being despatched to attend the state entry of the new King and Queen of Norway into Christiania.

King Haakon continues to receive many congratulatory messages. His feeling in taking up his duties was expressed in his reply to the toast of "The Norwegian People and Sovereigns, proposed by his grandfather, King Christian, at a great banquet at Copenhagen.

"It is my heartiest wish that God will give me strength and ability to create the same relations of confidence between the Norwegian people and myself as exist between your Majesties and the Danish people," he said.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Policy of Negation Will Not Do—Unionists  
Must Be United.

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at Bristol last night, said it was not possible to keep the Unionist Party together on a policy of negation, and Unionists would have to be as united as they were twenty years ago, and stronger than ever to resist what was dangerous in the policy of their opponents and to promote what was good in their own.

Turning to the fiscal question, the right hon. gentleman remarked that Mr. Asquith had attacked Mr. Ballou in language which was almost vulgar, because the Prime Minister had said that he would not deal with our fiscal policy in the present Parliament. Mr. Asquith had spoken of Mr. Ballou as though he were lost to a sense of personal honour.

## MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Persistent rumours are afloat that Count Witte, the Russian Premier, is seriously ill.

A fund is being organised for Mr. Sam Woods, secretary of the Trades Union Congress, who has broken down in health.

Mr. Harry Bennett, manager of the London and South-Western Company's agency in Paris, was yesterday robbed of a sheaf of banknotes and two circular tickets at a Paris railway terminus.

At the Royal Albert Docks last evening a pair of vans, conveying two tons of merchandise, fell into the Albert Basin, the driver having lost his way in the fog. The man and his boy were drowned.

Many poverty-stricken Spanish peasants are emigrating from Granada, while at Hervas, near the Portuguese border, workmen have gone on strike, attacking those who were brought in to take strike places.

Mr. Crick, formerly Secretary for Lands in New South Wales, who is charged with having unlawfully accepted a reward of £230 beyond his proper pay and emoluments as a Minister, was yesterday committed for trial.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is—Variable or south-easterly breezes; foggy at first, with keen frost, clearing later; rather milder.

Lighting-up time, 5.15 p.m.

Sea passages will be smooth, but foggy.

## EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

"Daily Mirror" Scheme Meets  
with Generous Support.

## ONLY MONEY WANTED.

How the Street-Sweeping Brought  
Food to the Starving.

## A GREAT SUCCESS.

Olympia Motor Exhibition.  
To the Editor of the "Daily Mirror."

Am sending you cheque for £17 10s., to be devoted to the "Daily Mirror" fund for finding work for the unemployed.

Put one hundred men to work for one day with the money.

To find work for men is the best solution of the unemployed problem. S. F. EDGE.

This telegram was received last evening from Mr. S. F. Edge, England's foremost motorist, the man who manages the vast business of manufacturing and selling the Napier motor-cars.

Thanks to the generosity of Mr. Edge, the "Daily Mirror's" experiment of employing the unemployed, which was to come to a close last night, will be continued.

This money will not only keep one hundred men from starvation to-day, but wives and families as



Mr. S. F. EDGE.

well. Nor is this all. In return for the £17 10s. an amount of work well worth that sum to the community will be performed.

Another firm to volunteer a contribution to the fund were International Plasmon, Limited, who expressed the utmost sympathy with the "Daily Mirror" scheme, and promised a donation of £17 10s. to pay for to-morrow's street sweeping.

The point needs no emphasis that the "Daily Mirror," in making this experiment, is working in harmony with the Queen's Fund, and that the experiment is merely intended to show one of the ways in which the money collected by the fund might be spent.

## HOW TO GIVE 100 MEN WORK.

Yesterday the "Daily Mirror's" experiment of finding employment for the unemployed on useful work was again a complete success.

One hundred men, who but for the scheme would have been destitute, again did a day's useful work for a day's wage.

And not only that, but the general public was aroused to the importance of the "Daily Mirror's" experiment.

The unemployed question had grown acute; money had been subscribed for the alleviation of the distress, but nothing had been done till the "Daily Mirror" stepped in and showed that both the men, the work, and the organisation were ready and waiting.

The men are ready. Thousands of them have their names upon the lists of the borough labour bureaux.

The Salvation Army could produce thousands at twenty-four hours' notice. The Church Army could do the same.

The work is waiting. The streets of London are dirty. The various borough autothies are doing as much as they can, but their work is limited by the abnormal height to which the rates have already risen. As Lord Cheylesmore, the Mayor of Westminster, explained to the "Daily Mirror," to add another hundred men to the street-sweeping gangs

(Continued on page 4.)

## EMPLOYING THE UNEMPLOYED.

"Daily Mirror's" Scheme of Street-Sweeping Shows How Money Can Be Laid Out to Best Advantage.

## "THANK GOD FOR THIS WORK."

(Continued from page 3.)

means an additional farthing on the rates. The Westminster Superintendent of Highways, Mr. Ventris, stated that the streets wanted more cleaning than the rates could pay for. There is work and to spare.

## Only a Cheque Necessary.

The only question remaining is money. As far as that is concerned there is no organisation necessary. Yesterday and the day before the *Daily Mirror* drew a cheque for £17 10s., and the men received their wages for their work.

Anyone who draws a cheque for £17 10s. can go out next day and see the 100 workmen he is engaging doing good work and earning their money. The idea is not copyright.

Numbers of inquiries were made at the *Daily Mirror* office yesterday as to how the scheme was worked. There was and is only one answer: "The scheme works itself. The men and the work are both waiting. The only trouble is the wages."

There is no need to spend a single penny except on actually paying the men for the work they do.

And—perhaps this is the most important thing of all—the work can be started at once.

It is now ten days since her Majesty the Queen started the national fund to deal with the distress. She drew attention to the need, and headed the subscription list with £2,000.

That £2,000 has now grown into £70,000, but nothing has been done to make use of the money. No one has touched a penny of it, except the bankers.

## The Undistributed £70,000.

The tabular history of the fund is as follows:

November 12—	The Queen opened the Unemployed Fund with a gift of £2,000.
November 13—	The Queen's gift announced in the Press.
November 14—	Fund £2,000; no work done.
November 15—	Fund £1,500; no work done.
November 16—	Fund £31,500; no work done.
November 17—	Fund £40,000; no work done.
November 18—	Fund £49,000; no work done.
November 19—	Fund £59,000; no work done.
November 20—	Fund £69,000; no work done.
November 21—	Fund £70,000; no work done.
November 22—	Nothing done.
November 23—	Central committee meets.

Up to last night not a single one of those for whom the fund has been started has benefited.

The committee which is to control the money meets for the first time to-morrow. Then days must follow before practical results are reached.

Meanwhile, there is an army of between 20,000 and 30,000 out-of-works in the metropolis alone who are starving.

## Diary Methods.

Last year the Lord Mayor's appeal for funds to relieve the distress then prevalent in London was made on December 12. At the end of a fortnight the total number of men who had been set to work by the operations of the central committee, who met once a week at the Guildhall, was 100, although the funds at the end of that period were close on £30,000. The second batch of out-of-works did not give any relief until January 2, when works were opened at Long Grove.

The more permanent activities did not begin until February 28 of this year—ten weeks from the

## L.C.C. AS MATCHMAKER.

How an Official's Marriage Displaced Thirteen Female Lunatics.

The Asylums Committee of the L.C.C. has disclosed an unsual romantic side.

To enable the first assistant medical officer to Claybury Asylum to marry a variation of the general rules had to be made. The Home Office readily consented to the marriage, and the committee showed itself less solicitous to meet the wishes of the happy pair.

It was reported the meeting of the Council yesterday that, although the arrangement involved the displacement of thirteen female lunatics, the use of North House, within the asylum grounds, had been granted at a fair rental to the officer.

## DOCTOR'S MISSING WIFE.

Mrs. Smith, the wife of Dr. Smith, of Fulham Park-gardens, who disappeared a week ago, has not been traced.

The husband yesterday reported the matter to the magistrate at the West London Police Court.

## £2,600 FOR A MANUSCRIPT.

At yesterday's sale of the library of the Earl of Cork, Messrs. Quaritch became the purchasers of the Prayer-book of King Charles I. for £285. They also paid £2,600 for a French manuscript.

## £50 A TOOTH.

London Dentist's View on Prince Louis's £200 Dentist's Bill.

Fifty pounds for stopping a tooth is, to put it mildly, excessive. This, according to the American papers, is what Prince Louis of Battenberg has had to pay in New York.

The Prince consulted Mr. Wilbur Dailey, New York's best dentist, who attends to the teeth of the "Four Hundred." Mr. Dailey filled four teeth, the time taken altogether being eleven hours.

The Prince, it is said, paid the bill.

Yesterday the *Daily Mirror* sought the opinion of London dentists on this bill. One well known licentiate in dental surgery, of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, said:—

"I never in my life heard of such an astounding and outrageous charge. It is true that the American prices are often considerably higher than ours, but £200 for eleven hours' work is farcical."

"Once a crack London dentist attempted to charge £16 for stopping one tooth. It was taken into court, and he was knocked down to £10."

"Here are what I should absolutely outside London prices:—Stopping with gold, five guineas per tooth; stopping with concrete, two guineas; extracting, two guineas (one guinea for dentist, one guinea for doctor who administers gas). But there are plenty of excellent dentists who will stop a tooth with gold for a guinea."

"Sometimes, of course, when the nerve of a big tooth has to be killed before the tooth can be stopped, the process may necessitate as many as five or six visits."

"Under such conditions it is usual to charge by the hour, and three guineas an hour, including killing, stopping, and materials, would be absolutely the outside charge."

"If the full three guineas had been charged Prince Louis, his bill would have been thirty-three guineas only."

Other dentists questioned on the subject said it was the most scandalous charge they had ever heard of.

## GENIAL KING GEORGE

Chats Pleasantly with Important Deputations of British and Greeks.

Although the remainder of his visit to Britain is regarded as private, King George of Greece is a busy day yesterday in receiving at the Legations in London delegations from Greek communities and British societies.

King George, however, did not allow the weight of business to oppress him. He chatted genially with individual members of the delegations, and was heard jocularly to remark to one Greek that, with his mustache shaved off, he looked like an Englishman.

Words of patriotic exhortation were addressed to the Greeks, cordial thanks were expressed to the Englishmen, whose warm interest in his kingdom has been constant, and the claims of commerce were not neglected, a delegation concerned with the promotion of the currant trade receiving especial consideration.

## TRIBUTES TO FIRE HERO.

English Lady Honours Herself by Sending a Reward to Plucky Scot.

Warm tributes are being paid to gallant Jack Findlay, who saved the lives of some lame and blind friends in the disastrous fire in a Glasgow lodging-house.

It is an English lady who has the honour of being the first to send a substantial reward. Sending £20 to the Lord Provost of the city, she asks that £20 be given to Findlay; £3 to McNab, the one-legged man who gave his crutch for the breaking of a window; a way of escape; £3 to firemen rescuers; and the balance to any fund for the men whose belongings were destroyed.

Many letters and telegrams have been received by Findlay. From a London suburb a wire ran:—"Good luck to you, Jack Findlay, one of the best of our fellows."

## MR. HOOLEY REAPPEARS.

Mrs. Ernest Terah Hooley, described as of 17, New Broad-street, and the Great Northern Hotel, King's Cross, was summoned at the Guildhall yesterday for having committed an alleged assault upon Mr. James Gillespie, a member of the Stock Exchange.

When the case was called on, however, there were "no parties," and the register was so marked.

## CAN JURORS BE WITNESSES?

A solicitor in the Westminster Coroners' Court yesterday raised the question whether a juror could give evidence.

It was a curious point, replied Mr. J. Troubeck, but he knew of no legal or constitutional objection to his doing so.

## ENGLAND UNDER PALL OF FOG.

Cloak of Darkness Extending from Tweed to Channel.

## SKATING BEGINS.

Fog, accompanied by keen frost, enveloped many parts of the country yesterday.

In Central London during the morning the eyes could penetrate scarcely a yard through the yellow bank of fog; in many districts of the Midlands and Cimmerian darkness reigned; and in the South of Scotland the fog was particularly dense. In the English Channel shipping traffic was much impeded, while at Sheerness the movements of warships were suspended, and the battleship *Royal Oak* lay off the Nore fogbound.

Many minor accidents resulted from the visibility, and railway traffic on many companies' systems was completely disorganized. In Nottingham men had to grope their way with the utmost caution. The density of the fog in that city may be judged from the fact that an omnibus-horse, being driven at a snail's pace along the street, ran its head through the window of another omnibus.

Fourteen degrees of frost were registered in Hyde Park yesterday. In Cheshire the frost has been so severe that skating took place yesterday on shallow water near Northwich.

## Frozen to Death.

A carpenter on tramp, named William Brealey, seventy-three years of age, was found frozen to death yesterday in the outbuilding of a farm close to Paignton. He had been missing since Thursday last.

Paris is also having a foretaste of winter. The inclement season has made its appearance under the unpleasant aspects of half-melted snow and mist, causing difficulties and delays in transportation.

As a result of the opening of London's fog season to-day, the eyeglass season commences. London beggars mean London be-spectacled or be-monocled, and a tremendous rush of business at the big opticians.

"There always is a great demand for glasses after a fog," he said. "The fog makes strong eyes weak, and weak eyes weaker. The sulphur and charcoal-laden air plays havoc with the sight always."

"On such mornings as this it certainly behoves persons of defective vision to keep as much as possible indoors."

## HIS "TITLED RELATIVE."

"Professor" of Phrenology Who Says He Was Once a Christy Minstrel.

Joseph Mackenzie, otherwise Professor Mack, described as a "professor of music and phrenology," was sentenced at Colchester yesterday to a month's hard labour for obtaining food under false pretences.

Mackenzie had asked for an adjournment, stating that his brother, a titled personage, would give evidence in his favour. The witness, however, did not put in an appearance.

Addressing the Bench, the prisoner said that, though his own name was really Mackenzie, he had for thirty-five years been known as Walter Leslie, of "the original Christy Minstrels."

## FATE OF THE IGNORANT.

No Future for Those Who Fail to Equip Themselves with the Means of Success.

It is probable that the next few years will see a remarkable change in the conditions of commercial and industrial employment throughout the country. It is now recognized that a man rises to the top in proportion to the amount of knowledge he is to apply to his particular trade or occupation.

For the man who wishes to avoid the mortification of seeing his fellows outstrip him in the race of life the "Harroworth Self-Educator" is indispensable.

Part 3 of this wonderful book is now on sale on all the bookstalls of the kingdom, and those who have not yet made the acquaintance of the "Self-Educator" will regret it in the future if they allow this opportunity to slip. Not only should they get the back numbers, Parts 1 and 2, but they should give their newsagent an order for a regular delivery of all future parts—price 7d.—as they come out every fortnight.

All traffic on the east to west line of the District Railway was stopped for some considerable time yesterday owing to a train breaking down at St. James's Park.

## TRAGEDY OF AN EXPRESS.

Driver Mortally Injured by Coming in Contact With a Bridge.

A tragic fate has overtaken Isaac Watkins, a Liverpool engine-driver, near Crewe.

He was in charge of the Liverpool to Euston express, and when the train was travelling at a great speed, he climbed on the coal in the tender. His head came into contact with one of the bridges, and he was hurled into the six-foot way.

His "mate" at once stopped the train, and the poor fellow was conveyed to the Crewe Railway Hospital. Here Dr. J. R. Atkinson successfully removed two pieces of bone found embedded in the brain, but despite this skilful operation Watkins sank and died.

## CARGO OF GIRLS FOR CANADA.

To-morrow a specially-conducted party of Salvation Army emigrants will sail for Canada on the Virginian.

The party will include a number of young women, who go out as domestic servants, and several "able-bodied paupers," on whom boards of guardians are spending the maximum sum of £10 allowed under an old Act of Parliament.

There are 7,220 Russian prisoners in Japan, including six infants, and the expense of their maintenance to be claimed from Russia is estimated at £10,000,000.

## LOVE-LETTERS OF AN "ICE MAIDEN."

King's Proctor Intervenes in a  
Remarkable Case.

## HUSBAND WITH REVOLVER

Owing to the intervention of the King's Proctor, who sought to rescind a decree nisi granted by the late Lord St. Helier last year, the Divorce Court found itself yesterday listening to some most ardent and vivacious love-letters written by a young lady who, in one of them, described herself as "an ice maiden."

Mrs. Marian Louise Hamilton—that was the "ice maiden's" name after she married Mr. Gavin Hamilton—found her wedded lot an unhappy one. She discovered, so she said when she came before the late president of the Divorce Court, that her husband's real name was Sampson, not Hamilton, and that he had been a curate.

While she was working in a Bond-street shop she made friends with a gentleman living at Fulkestone—Mr. Oswald Moseley—who took a flat for her in Bond-street in order that she might set up business as a manturess.

She became on exceedingly friendly terms with Mr. Moseley, she said, in seeking her divorce, in order to gain money for her husband.

So the late president, overlooking Mrs. Hamilton's intimacy with her benefactor as being a reluctant one, granted her a decree.

### Her "Little Ossy."

That the intimacy was not reluctant, that, in fact, Mrs. Hamilton was exceedingly fond of Mr. Moseley, whom she called her "little Ossy," the representative of the King's Proctor yesterday endeavoured to show by reading a selection of the love-letters to him—letters which came to light when Mrs. Moseley sought a divorce.

In the following Mrs. Hamilton apologises for a detail:

"My dearest Oswald—I am afraid I was very beastly to you just now, but you did annoy me. Of course I will dine with you.—Yours lovingly, MARIAN."

Once she was invited to Henley, but "had nothing to wear." She said:

"My Dearest Ossy—if you like to take me in a blouse and a holland skirt, which has not been ironed since last year, I shall be delighted to go."

Possibly to stimulate his jealousy, she remarked: "My Own Darling—I went home and saw my old masters."

### "Nine Volumes of Hump."

In playfully colloquial style, she informed "my own little darling":

"I feel very rotten, as if I had been out on the tiles. I have got nine volumes of the hump, and if nothing happens seem likely to have as many more."

Still more playfully, she confessed:

"Dearest Ossy—I am a lazy little devil, not writing to you before this, but really I thought it would not be safe. Of course, you cannot expect anything else than to catch a cold if you walk about at night in your nightshirt. I have not yet invested in the twopennyworth of poison.—Yours truly, THE ICE MAIDEN."

One morning, so a former butler of Mr. Moseley's gave evidence, Mr. Hamilton came round to Mr. Moseley's flat, and finding Mrs. Hamilton there, threatened to shoot her unless she came home at once with him. He actually let the revolver go off, fortunately hitting no one. Then he took his wife home.

Never after this incident, Mrs. Hamilton had declared in the previous case, was she on familiar terms with Mr. Moseley, but witnesses yesterday said that she visited him at his flats in Carlisle-street and Clarence-gardens.

Calling himself "Dr. Erskine," and being stated to be possessed of great estates in Norfolk, a gentleman used to visit her at her lodgings, so her husband said.

The case was adjourned.

## PARTED AT THE CHURCH DOOR

In the Divorce Court presided over by Mr. Deane another curious story was told yesterday.

Mr. Leonard Harrison and his wife, Hilda, found they could not agree when they were an engaged couple.

Pressure was, however, put on Mr. Harrison by his sweetheart's mother, and the wedding actually took place. It was at Harrogate, with only the necessary witnesses present. Outside the church door husband and wife, who had long ceased to be lovers, parted. He went to Hull, she to her mother in another Yorkshire town.

They had agreed to live their lives separately.

Having become an actress, Mrs. Harrison made the acquaintance of a Mr. Hodgson, professionally known as Mr. Alfred Paunier, an actor-manager. He was the co-respondent.

A decree nisi was granted Mr. Harrison.

## LORD PROVOST'S BETS.

Much Ado About One of a New Hat  
and Another of 5s.

Councillor Chisholm has celebrated his recent election to the Edinburgh Town Council by creating a mild sensation.

He alleged that no less a personage than Sir Robert Cranston, the Lord Provost, had been guilty of betting on election results while acting as the returning-officer, and also of cursing, swearing, and vulgarity.

The council assembled at a special meeting yesterday to hear the Lord Provost's defence, which completely allayed any qualms that Mr. Chisholm's charges may have caused.

"If at the counting of votes I omitted the prefix of 'Mr.' in addressing the candidates, I did not intend any discourtesy," said Sir Robert Cranston, with a smile. Further, he supposed that the remark which had so greatly scandalised Councillor Chisholm was when he said that a certain statement might "damn" the council in the eyes of the public.

As to the charge of betting, Sir Robert admitted that several weeks ago, he made two bets upon the results of recent elections, one for a new hat and the other for five shillings, but he regarded the thing as too trifling to discuss.

The members of the council showed their sympathy with the Lord Provost by following him out of the chamber when Councillor Chisholm attempted to continue the discussion.

## CHRISTMAS-BOX BLACKMAIL

Many Sufferers from the Levy of an Annual  
Tribute at Yuletide.

The postman, the cook, and the baker's boy—whose greed for "Christmas-boxes" the *Daily Mirror* referred yesterday—are not the only individuals who are cultivating the anticipatory smile which stretches throughout the length and breadth of the land at Christmas-time.

Many drop the hint less openly, and proceed to extract gifts at Christmas-time by methods which are little short of blackmail.

Although there are many small traders who abhor the practice of "Christmas-boxes," yet there are many others who write to wholesale firms, inquiring, with ingenuous innocence, about the decoration of their Christmas windows, and what particular goods the wholesale firms would like them to display.

On the other hand, many large firms obtain a hold upon the employees of small business houses by means of presents.

Many leading tradesmen in the West End, too, complain that the servants who do the shopping for wealthy masters almost openly demand "Christmas-boxes."

## THE DAINTY PAUPER.

Rebels Against Brown Bread, in Spite of Its  
Nutritious Qualities.

"It is very good bread, and fit for anyone to eat," remarked Mr. Fordham at North London yesterday, after tasting a sample of an Islington Workhouse loaf, concerning which a refractory pauper had caused a disturbance.

Mr. Tilley, prosecuting for the guardians, said the complaint of the inmates was that it was not white enough.

Mr. Fordham remarked that the only thing he could see against the bread was that too much of the nutritious qualities were taken out.

If they only knew what was good for them, they would always eat brown bread.

## INNOCENT MAN RELEASED.

Home Office Rectifies Another Error on the  
Part of the Police.

Errors of justice are occurring with a frequency that is gravely disquieting to the public. The last is not the least.

Without explanation, promise of compensation, or expression of regret, Richard Flynn, sentenced in June last to eighteen months' imprisonment, was yesterday released from Wormwood Scrubs.

He was convicted of the theft of a watch and chain; but some weeks later John Doyle, a relative, said it was he who was the thief, and he was sent to prison for eighteen months' hard labour.

## GIRL CLERK TRICKED.

Two £10 notes have been stolen from Berners-street Post Office, W., in an ingenious way.

A man, who had three companions, exclaimed when the girl clerk was counting change to him at the stamp counter, "You have dropped 6d."

When he stooped to seek the coin, the notes were abstracted by means of a stick.

## "BOY BULL" WINS.

Youthful Speculator Awarded  
£17,000 Damages.

## JUDGE'S COMMENTS.

After a prolonged hearing in the King's Bench Division, the "boy bull" case ended yesterday in a verdict of £17,000 for Mr. Clarkson, who sued Messrs. Drucker and Morris, stockbrokers, for alleged misrepresentation and breach of contract, whereby, said Clarkson, he lost £30,000.

When the court opened yesterday, Mr. Lawson Walton made a confident speech on behalf of Mr.



MR. CLARKSON.

Drucker, who, he contended, had frequently exercised a restraining influence on Mr. Clarkson's speculative tendencies.

Learned counsel sketched Clarkson as a suspecting and litigious person.

His Lordship intimated that the questions he would leave to the jury would be:

1. Whether Mr. Drucker made the representations which plaintiff says he did and which are set out in the statement of claim.
2. Whether those were false and made with the object of inducing him to go into Stock Exchange transactions which he otherwise might not have gone into.

The case, remarked the Judge, was one of fraud or nothing. It was not a case of bad advice.

When his Lordship summed up, he described the action as being remarkable.

## UNUSUAL HOSPITALITY.

Mr. Clarkson got into relations with Mr. Drucker, and, for something like two years, was a resident in Mr. Drucker's house, enjoying hospitality of an unusual nature. It was not often that one heard of a young man was boarded and lodged in the house of another, with his two or three horses kept on the premises also, and his motor-car and servants in addition.

Clarkson had said that Drucker made out to him that he was not acting as his stockbroker in every sense of the word, but that he was looking after plaintiff's investments as he would his own, and would do so without charge. The jury must consider that, and decide whether that was so.

The jury, after a retirement of some duration, returned the verdict indicated above.

Judgment was entered according, a stay of execution being granted in view of a possible appeal by Mr. Drucker.

## SERGEANT v. COLONEL.

Possible Action To Contest the Legality of  
Dismissal from the Volunteers.

Sergeant Tacey, the Brighton Volunteer recently reinstated after being dismissed from the service for refusing to be medically examined for foreign service, may sue his commanding officer for illegal dismissal.

His contention would be that his character was likely to be injured by the fact that his dismissal was posted on the Orders Sheet without any explanation.

The fact that three sergeants of the London Irish have been dismissed under similar circumstances, and have not been reinstated, strongly inclines him to this course.

His sergeant, who has shown himself as gallant in defending the rights of his fellow-Volunteers as he proved himself valorous in the field, appears on page 8.

## DECLINED TO RETURN.

An order for the restitution of conjugal rights was granted in London yesterday to Mrs. M. U. Thorley, described as the daughter of a barrister and a lady of property.

Her husband, a professional musician, went for his health to America, and, it was said, declined to return. "You know I have lost my affection for you," he wrote to his wife.

## CHILDREN'S PLAYS.

How They Are Superseding the Old-Fashioned Pantomime.

The army of child playgoers grows every year, and with it grows also the number of Christmas productions specially arranged for the delight of boys and girls upon their holidays.

A glance at the arrangements already made by West End managers shows the importance attached to the shillings and half-crowns and crowns which the children pay for admission. Even Central London's only pantomime—the Boxing Night production of "Cinderella," now being prepared at Drury Lane—will be found free from music-hall "wheezes" and jolts possessing a double meaning.

The importance of the child-playgoer has at last been realised, and the story of "Cinderella" and her cruel step-sisters will be told as simply as possible.

"Bluebell in Fairyland," which was produced at the Vaudeville a year or two ago, is to be revived at the new Aldwych Theatre on December 23.

"Peter Pan," which is to be revived at the Duke of York's Theatre on December 11, proved so popular on the occasion of its production that seats for this Christmastide were booked nearly a year ago.

There will in all probability be a children's play at the Garrick, another at the Waldorf if present negotiations end successfully, and probably a new version of "Alice in Wonderland" at one of the West End theatres.

Mr. Arthur Bourchier has not yet decided on his Christmas programme, but it is more than likely that he will follow his custom in former years, and keep "The Merchant of Venice" for the evening performances, and produce at matinees some gay children's fantasy, after the style of "Water Babies" and "The Man Who Stole the Castle."

There is also talk of a children's play at the new Scala Theatre, and at the Adelphi "A Midsummer Night's Dream" has been specially decided upon because of all Shakespeare's plays it is most popular with youngsters.

## MAN WHO DROVE A DRAGON.

Interesting Autobiography in the Alleged City "Long Firm" Frauds Case.

For the fifth day the City "long-firm" prosecution against three men and a woman again came before the jury at the Old Bailey, and at length the case for the Treasury was closed.

Then the defence opened, and the first witness—one of the accused, named Rosenberg—gave some interesting evidence concerning his own career.

In spite of his foreign name, he was English, because of being handicapped by that name, he sometimes called himself Miller.

He had travelled the United States and Canada. At one time he was quite a celebrity, as he once drove the Earl's Court Exhibition dragon at 30s. a week, and 6s. per 1,000 visitors as commission.

He related how he was engaged as collector to the Electrical Accessories Company, of which Leslie, another of the accused, told him he (Leslie) was the brains. Witness was renamed Knight, and was described as "the manager."

Case again adjourned.

## WOMAN'S STRANGE STORY.

Allegations of Illtreatment in the State Reformatory at Aylesbury.

A young Scotswoman, Lucy Dickson, unfolded a remarkable story to Mr. Cecil Chapman at Tower Bridge Police Court yesterday.

She was only twenty-six, she said, but in 1902 she was sent to the L.C.C. Home for Inebriates at Farmfield.

Whilst there the medical officer recommended that she should go to a London hospital for an operation to her leg. On her declining to do this, she was removed to the State reformatory at Aylesbury.

There she was gagged, had a strait-waistcoat put upon her, and was knocked about by the attendants.

She further alleged that the matron "banged" her head on the floor, and for twelve days she had bread and water. For five days she was in the strait-waistcoat.

The medical officer, because she used bad language, injected morphine into her injured leg.

She was kept for months in the punishment cell.

She now appealed for help to the magistrate, who sent her back to the home and said the case should be inquired into.

## ELECTRIC TRAIN TO DOVER.

As the result of the co-operation of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway Company and the Kent Collieries Company, it is expected that the railway lines between Dover and London will soon be electrified.

A scheme promoted by the Collieries Company to supply electric power over the area covered by the system is to come before Parliament next session.

## THE MONEY MARKET.

Silver May Rise to a Price Unknown for Many Years.

## CONSOLS FIRMER.

CAPEL COURT, Tuesday Evening.—Money news is fairly encouraging, and Russian politics seemed rather more so. Consequently, good influences affecting the gilt-edged market, such as the coming deductions of the dividends on the Funds, and the repayment of Exchequer bonds, had considerable influence, and the tone was distinctly firmer, enabling Consols to touch 89s, and causing general firmness in the gilt-edged market.

There was a further rise in the price of silver, and it begins to look as though silver is likely to go to a level not attained for many years past. However, the market is such a fickle one that we may depend upon it that it will not lead to the re-opening of some of the de-licet silver mines.

There was an air of repose about the Home Railways market in comparison with some recent exhibitions of energy, but this is a market which still keeps up the attraction for investors, and who have done for speculators had it not been for the heavy interference of the Russian troubles.

## HOME RAILS EXPANSION.

Speculators have been kept quiet, and so we have seen just a steady expansion in prices, which is justified by the improved dividend position. To-day, perhaps, Southern speculative stocks were a little off colour, for the South Eastern and Chatham Railway showed a rather disappointing traffic decrease.

Other Tuesday traffics were fairly encouraging, notably the Great Eastern, Lancashire and Yorkshire and the Undergrounds. So most prices were still slightly on the up grade.

Talking of the evils of speculation, it may be interesting to notice that the Anglo-Egyptian Bank chairman spoke out strongly at the meeting to-day on the subject of the recent gamble in Egypt. Happily, the public has not been let in very much here, but there has been a great inflation in Egypt, due to the gamble in land and all kinds of things. And now the bubble is being pricked. It always happens sooner or later in every gamble. Fortunately, the Anglo-Egyptian Bank, for one, has managed to steer clear of the mad rush.

## PROFIT-TAKING IN AMERICANS.

The rise in New York yesterday in American Rails seems to have encouraged profit-taking sales here; at all events the American market did not show quite so much animation as usual.

It turns out to be quite true that half the Japanese loan has been deferred until a more opportune moment, and the other half is to come out next week. And this seemed to help both Japanese and Russian securities. There is a good deal of speculation going on in copper shares, especially the American division, as a result of the high prices for copper now ruling, and likely to rule.

The news that harvesting has already commenced in the southern parts of Argentina, and the expectation that the crop is likely to be a record for both linseed and wheat, gave a slight fillip to Argentine Rails. It is thought that in a day or two it will be possible to say what the next Brazilian coffee crop is likely to turn out.

## KAFFITS STILL DROOPING.

The crop, however, cannot be considered as reasonably safe until January. Still, holders of Brazilian Rails are very sanguine. More confidence is seen, too, in respect of Mexican Rails, and the reason given here is that traffics will be comparing with poor takings last year.

Those who expected that the Consolidated Gold-fields meeting was going to distribute pleasant surprise packets were mistaken. Lord Harris made a very excellent speech on Chinese labour and other matters, and promised economies of outlay. But there was nothing to cause any enthusiasm, and most Kaffits were drooping in the afternoon.

Perhaps Banks were an exception, for here the palate of the public is tickled daily, and they are told also that to-morrow the Chartered Company chairman should be talking optimistically about the Rhodesian basket propositions.

Of other features in the mining world recent gambling counters, like the Mexican Esperanza and El Oro, the Broken Hill division, and Spassky Coppers, were quite firm.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Salutes were exchanged with Dover Castle by the American man-o'-war Minneapolis on reaching Dover Bay yesterday.

Nominations for the vacancy in the Normanton Division of Yorkshire have been fixed for Monday, and polling, if any, for the following Saturday.

Lord Donoughmore will make the presentation to Major Evans Gordon, M.F., on January 8, in commemoration of his work on the alien question.

Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Hildyard, K.C.B., a Lieutenant-General on the staff, has been appointed a General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, says last night's "Gazette."

With a capital of some £100,000, several local manufacturers decided at a meeting at Swansea yesterday to form a company for the purpose of erecting blast furnaces near Swansea docks.

"The Walls of Jericho," which brought fame to Mr. Alfred Sutro as a dramatist, will be seen for the last time at the Shaftesbury Theatre on Saturday evening, after a London run extending over more than a year.

The King, says the "London Gazette," has promoted to Knight Commander in the Royal Victorian Order the Hon. Alan Johnston, C.V.O., and Mr. A. J. Herbert, C.V.O., Ministers at Copenhagen and Christiania respectively.

Laying the foundation-stone of a new wing of the Soldiers' and Sailor's Home in Eccles on-street, Westminster, yesterday, the Duke of Connaught said that the extension would prove to be a great boon to men on furlough in London.

Lord Brampton, formerly Mr. Justice Hawkins, is gradually regaining his strength, and is now able to take solid nourishment and leave his bed for several hours at a time.

Returns issued yesterday show that during 1904 the value of the labour of military prisoners in the kingdom amounted to £14,000, as against £16,595.

In celebration of the accession to the throne of King Haakon VII, the Norske Klub will hold a banquet at the Criterion Restaurant on December 8, when his Excellency the Norwegian Minister will preside.

At Longford yesterday the Granard branch of the United Irish League completed the erection of a house for Mr. P. O'Leary, who was evicted two years ago from land which has now been purchased under the Land Act.

With a view to guarding against the disclosure of details of the new armoured cruisers, the chief draughtsmen of the Fairfield, Clydebank, and Elswick yards, have, at the instance of the Admiralty, been taken before Justices and sworn to secrecy under the Official Secrets Act.

## LONDON AND SOUTH WESTERN RAILWAY'S S.S. ADA.



As she was leaving St. Malo for Southampton, the S.S. Ada saw the wreckage of the Hilda, and, putting off a boat, rescued the six survivors with great difficulty.

The funerals of the victims of the terrible fire in Glasgow will take place to-day.

General Booth will address a meeting at the Mansion House on December 8 on the subject of emigration.

Excavations by workmen near the junction of the Lynn and Cambridge roads at Ely have brought to light remains of Akeman-street, a great Roman military thoroughfare.

Three men, named Burwood, Ellis, and Mills, while rowing up the Thames yesterday in a dinghy were run down by a steamboat near London Bridge. Fortunately, they were rescued by bargemen.

Mr. Alfred Maynard, a student of Queen's College, was fined £5 at Cambridge yesterday for damage done to a fence and £18 and costs in connection with the "rag" of November 9.

Mr. Coroner Troubeck said at an inquest yesterday that the Midwives' Act was on its trial, but so far as the district of Westminster was concerned he had not up to that time seen any marked difference or improvement.

The workhouse barber has written to the Shifnal (Salop) Guardians calling the board's attention to the dilapidated condition of the shaving pot. The handle has been broken for a week, and it is very dangerous to carry a pot of boiling water without a handle; besides, the black that I get on my hands is transferred to the inmates' faces."

Hundreds of rabbits have been drowned in their burrows by floods in North Yorkshire.

Twenty animals, including valuable shorthorns, were destroyed by fire on the Banffshire farm of Mr. Robert Turner, the well-known exhibitor at Smithfield shows.

Sir Antony Macdonell is credited with having framed a scheme of devolution which would place the Government of Ireland very largely in the hands of her own people.

Called upon to give evidence at Manchester Coroners' Court, a doctor named English, who said he was Irish, asked that he might be allowed to take the Scottish oath.

Coal-owners, in conference at Cardiff yesterday with the workmen's leaders, decided not to appoint an umpire to settle colliery disputes or to pay for small coal, as required by the men.

Three men were fined a guinea each at Altringham (Cheshire) for cruelty to pigeons. They let the birds out of a trap with a string tied to their legs, and when not killed the birds were pulled back again.

Mr. Charles Perkins, of Carlisle Hall, Coldstream, N.B., the well-known racehorse owner, who met with his death in a motor-car accident, left a fortune of £489,480. He made specific bequests of horses to trainers and friends.

## THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otto Stutter. On Saturday Evening, December 25th, and every Evening at 8. MATINEES EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2. MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Box Office now open. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-DAY, at 2.15, and every EVENING, at 8. Charles Dickens, Oliver Twist. Dramatised by J. Conroy Carr. MATINEE TO-DAY (Wednesday) and every SATURDAY, at 2.15.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. NIGHTLY, at 8.45, MAT. WEDS., and SAT. at 2.30. THE PERFECT LOVER. By Alfred Sutro. THE TROJAN WOMAN. By Sophocles. THE TEMPTATION OF SAMUEL BURG. Box Office open 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

NEW THEATRE.—CHARLES WYNDELL AM. MATINEES to-day and Sat., at 3, to-night, at 9. CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE. By H. H. Davies. CHARLES WYNDELL AM. Miss MARION WILSON, and MARY MOORE. Preceded at 8.30, by "The American Widow."

SCHAFFERSBURY.—Sole Lessee and Manager, THOMAS W. RYLEY. EVERY EVENING, at 8.45. ARTHUR BOURCHIER'S COMPANY, THE WIDOW. By Alfred Sutro. LAST WEEK AT 8.15. MR. HENRY DE VRIES in "The Factory Fire. LAST TWO MATINEES, TO-DAY and SAT., at 2.15. Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3630 Gerrard.

WALDORF THEATRE.—LIGHTS OUT. Lessees, the Messrs. Shubert. EVER. EVENING, at 8. LIGHTS OUT. H. V. EDMOND. LAST WEEK H. V. EDMOND, CHARLES FULTON, HENRY VIBART, and MARY MOORE.

Preceded at 8.30 by LA MAIN, a Mimodrame in One Act. Miss CAMILLA DALBERG. MATINEE TO-DAY, at 8.15. LAST WEEK SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3630 Gerrard.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. IMPORTANT CHANGES OF PROGRAMMES. PROGRAMME, 3 p.m. to 5 p.m., and 9 p.m. to 11 p.m. MARCH OF THE SIEGE. Madge Leon. SPRING FESTIVAL. Mile, Marine, and Shore. SIEGE. By Arthur Berndt. Beer, Conway and Leland. Seeley and West. Hays and Suits. FON BOISE, Choir, Magnificent Orchestra. NEW MUSICAL SCENES. SELECTIONS FROM "LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGON." PROGRAMME, at 6 to 8 p.m. JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN. By Sir Henry H. Meekins. MARY TROUPE. MIRANDA Sisters. Dutch Day. Lloyd Langton. Animated Pictures. Choir. Musical Scens. Orchestra. SELECTIONS FROM "LA FILLE DE MADAME ANGON." COLUMSEUM.—Prices, 6d. and 1s. Tel. 7639 Gerrard; 2s. to 2s. (Tel. 7639 Gerrard). All seats may be booked in advance.

LONDON CHAMPION CIRCUIT. LONDON CHAMPION CIRCUIT. 25th and 26th NOVEMBER.

"AMONG THE STARS." FISHING FORTUNES. "SAWABE." DIANE DE FONTEYN. FOUR LEGS. SONGS OF THE WILDERNESS. By W. W. WILDE. MADONNETTES. LES POLOIS. SELMA. REINHOLD. RIROGOKU FAMILY. CORTY BROS. SPRING AND SUMMER. MISS ANNETTE KELLERMANN. SISTERS. RUTH STEPHENS. LEONARD GAUTIER. PAOLA CHIESA. BIOSCOPE, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, "HENGLERS," OXFORD CIRCUIT. W. W. 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Price 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone 4138 Ger. "Jumbo Junior," Society's latest pet. "At Home" daily.

MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LIVERPOOL. P. W. CLOSES NOV. 25 and REOPENS DEC. 21. LAST PERFORMANCE OF AT THE CROWN. SIEGE. By Sir Henry H. Meekins. MARY TROUPE. WINTER SEASON, DEC. 21 to 3, with BRILLIANT XMAS PROGRAMME. Continued success of Mascot Men. TAMARIND, Enchanted... etc. Daily, 2s. to 2s. 6d. Reserved Seats, 2s. (child under 12 half-price). Telephone, 1645 Mayfair. Telegrams, "Maskelyne, London."

POLYTECHNIC, READING STREET. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 25, and THURSDAY, NOV. 26, and FRIDAY, NOV. 27, and SATURDAY, NOV. 28, and SUNDAY, NOV. 29, and MONDAY, NOV. 30, and TUESDAY, NOV. 31, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1, and THURSDAY, NOV. 2, and FRIDAY, NOV. 3, and SATURDAY, NOV. 4, and SUNDAY, NOV. 5, and MONDAY, NOV. 6, and TUESDAY, NOV. 7, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 8, and THURSDAY, NOV. 9, and FRIDAY, NOV. 10, and SATURDAY, NOV. 11, and SUNDAY, NOV. 12, and MONDAY, NOV. 13, and TUESDAY, NOV. 14, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15, and THURSDAY, NOV. 16, and FRIDAY, NOV. 17, and SATURDAY, NOV. 18, and SUNDAY, NOV. 19, and MONDAY, NOV. 20, and TUESDAY, NOV. 21, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 22, and THURSDAY, NOV. 23, and FRIDAY, NOV. 24, and SATURDAY, NOV. 25, and SUNDAY, NOV. 26, and MONDAY, NOV. 27, and TUESDAY, NOV. 28, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 29, and THURSDAY, NOV. 30, and FRIDAY, NOV. 31, and SATURDAY, NOV. 1, and SUNDAY, NOV. 2, and MONDAY, NOV. 3, and TUESDAY, NOV. 4, and WEDNESDAY, NOV. 5, and THURSDAY, NOV. 6, and FRIDAY, NOV. 7, and SATURDAY, NOV. 8, 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## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.  
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Remittances should be crossed "Counts for Co., and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1905.

## THREE AND SIXPENCE.

FROM every side come congratulations upon the *Daily Mirror*'s happy idea of setting the Unemployed to work.

Everybody is talking about them. Rich people are subscribing to the Queen's Fund. Every newspaper is printing articles about them. The only thing that nobody except the *Daily Mirror* has yet thought of is to give them work.

On Monday 8,000 of them met in Hyde Park. They listened to speeches, and then—then they drifted home hungry and tired to their bare cupboards and their scantily-covered beds, while their shivering wives and children longed for the day when Father would be able to bring them home something to eat, instead of coming back empty-handed and with a starving stomach himself.

If it had not been for the *Daily Mirror* and for the generous co-operation of the Westminster City Council, there would have been a hundred more unemployed added to the number of the Hyde Park processionists. As it was, the extra hundred were much better employed. They were doing better for themselves, and they were doing better for the public, too.

Instead of listening to a lot of talk, with the bitter cold in their poor bones, they were warm and cheerful, cleaning the streets. Instead of going home empty-handed they each had three and sixpence at the end of the day.

Think of the happiness those three and sixpences must have taken into many poor homes. Think of the happy little parties round tables spread with simple fare—fare that to you, perhaps, would seem coarse and untempting, but which to them meant all the difference between contentment and misery.

Think, too, of the difference it made to the men next morning. Have you ever thought what it means to get up in the freezing dark and to start out without breakfast on a dreary search for a job? It is altogether different when you have had a bit of something to eat, and know that there is work to be done all day, and three and sixpence to receive in the evening.

Three and sixpence! It isn't much, is it? You often spend as much upon a bottle of wine for lunch, or on a cab-fare, or a few cigars. A pair of gloves cost you three and six, if you are a woman, or flowers to wear for one evening.

Three and sixpence to a man out of work means a day spent well instead of wasted. Happy faces to greet him at the day's end, self-respect instead of the sinking sense of despair that he should not be wanted in the world.

The streets want cleaning. The unemployed want to clean them. Poor chaps! they want to do anything that will feed their little children, and make them feel they are of some use. Surely it ought not to be necessary to say more.

The Queen's Fund Committee meets to-morrow. But we know the habits of committees. It is not likely that anything will really be done for some weeks to put food into the mouths which need it so badly. In the meantime, are these mouths to be empty? They need not be. The *Daily Mirror* has shown one way to fill them and to do the public a service at the same time. It is for the public to do the rest.

Only three and sixpence a day!

F.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of watery—Lewiss.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

It is desirable for a new director to be appointed to the National Gallery or not? That question has arisen out of the dispute concerning the proposed purchase of the Rokeby Velasquez for the nation. Yesterday one of the trustees of the Gallery, Sir John Murray-Scott, wrote to the "Times" to say that such an appointment would not offer any better security for the purchase of fine pictures for the nation than the actual body of trustees does at present. In all cases where enormous sums have to be paid (and do not enormous sums always have to be paid nowadays with so many millionaires hovering in the background to put up prices by their competition?) Sir John is of opinion that we must rely upon "charity or private munificence."

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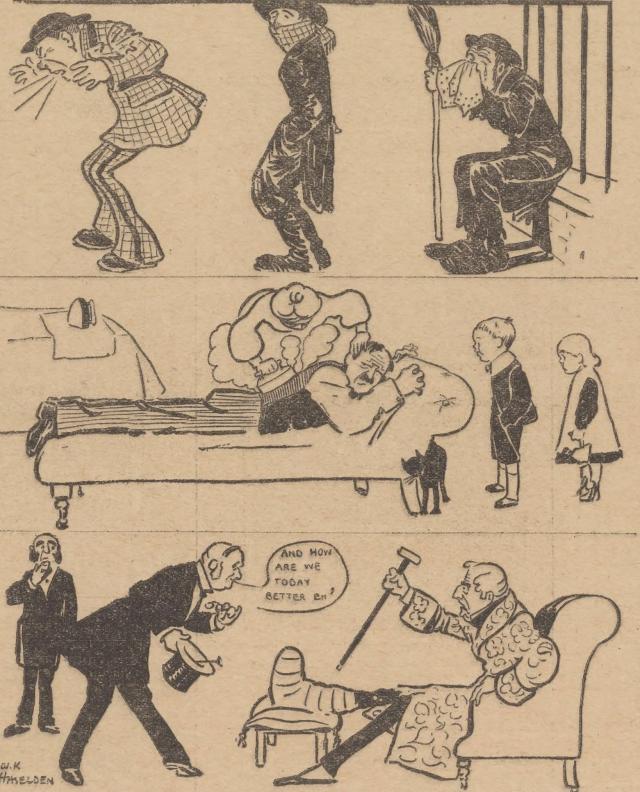
Sir John has had an even closer connection with the Wallace collection than with the National Gallery. It is not generally known that he was for years private secretary to the late Sir Richard Wallace, who added so largely to the Herford House

remarkable collection of living men of letters. He has led an almost inconceivably busy life as a politician and as a journalist; yet he has found time to write a volume after another of clear and agreeable history, and to make friends of all the celebrated men of his time. His "History of Our Own Times" (which he has just completed by two additional volumes, bringing it up to the Coronation of King Edward) has had an enormous success in England, and a greater still in America. Here he made, I believe, as much as £10,000 out of the earlier volumes, but when the book was first published no American copyright existed, so he received only £200 as a fee for the sales there.

\* \* \*

Those who delight in the dramatic contrasts with which Fortune varies the monotony of the "struggle for existence" will be struck by Mr. McCarthy's story. After preliminary work in Ireland and in the provinces, he got a place as a reporter in the Gallery of the House of Commons. That was the work with which Charles Dickens also began, and you may remember how, during an impassioned speech by O'Connell about the tithe

## IS IT AS BAD AS THIS?



In England the lower classes seem always to have colds, the middle classes rheumatism, and the upper gout.—W. D. Howells, the well-known American author, in the "North American Review."

collection and gathered the great treasure of armour now to be seen there. Sir Richard left his secretary a large sum of money, and also (I think I am right in saying) the famous little Chateau of Bagatelle, in the Bois, in Paris. Anyhow, when the chateau, with the land round it, was sold to the city of Paris for £200,000, the business was transacted in Sir John's name.

\* \* \*

The chateau belonged for years to Sir Richard Wallace, and has many associations for the lover of history which is only distant enough to seem picturesque without seeming chilled by time—like an old letter found amongst rose-leaves in a drawer. It was built by the Comte D'Artois, afterwards Charles X. of France, for his sister-in-law, the unfortunate Marie Antoinette, built in a few weeks as a kind of wagon and presented with its gardens and dainty rooms—an architectural trifé to the Queen in a miraculously short time. It was an expensive bet, and during the Revolution men remembered it with execration, cursing the idle, splendid people who had spent money in such fancies.

\* \* \*

Mr. Justin McCarthy, the historian of "Our Own Times," celebrates his seventy-fifth birthday to-day. He is, in many ways, one of the most

riots in Ireland, that too impressionable reporter laid down his pencil, wept profusely, and suddenly declared that he was unable to go on with his work. Other reporters since then have permitted themselves to make unfavourable comments upon the speakers below them, many undoubtedly have fallen under the soporific atmosphere of the place, but Dickens was, I think, the only one ever overcome by tears.

\* \* \*

From the reporters' gallery, then, destiny brought Mr. McCarthy down to the benches of the House—a descent which was also an elevation. There he continued to collect amusing stories of people and things seen in what was once the most interesting "club for conversation" in the world. Disraeli, Gladstone, Parnell, and Lord Randolph Churchill—these, he is inclined to think, are the most original figures he remembers. He has also travelled in America and met every body of interest there, including the famous Brigham Young, chief prophet of the Mormons, the sect which makes a dogma of polygamy. When Mr. McCarthy arrived in Salt Lake City, the Mormon capital, someone said to him: "Do go and see Mr. Deacon F——, he is a charming man, and has just married three dear English girls."

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## "DAILY MIRROR" STREET CLEANERS.

While most people are talking and speculating on this question of the unemployed, the *Daily Mirror* (which has from the very first shown its sympathy with those who might, alas! be called the suffering classes) has begun to act.

I see that you pay your workmen 3s. 6d. a week. Everybody in London is now able to feel that if he or she has 3s. 6d. to spare it can be spent in providing a whole day's wage, work, freedom from suffering, and care for one other living soul.

I enclose my contribution, and shall urge all my friends to send you theirs. EDWARD MORE, Clarges-street,

I am pleased to see that you have started a more general movement towards providing work for the unemployed. I sincerely trust that your example will be followed by many other wealthy firms and citizens, and I think that we poorer ones, also, do something to assist in alleviating the sufferings of our unfortunate brethren.

There are many who can spare four or five shillings a week, which would mean much at the present time to those who have to wait much of the time with no money coming in.

For the sake of the wives and children we should make some such sacrifice, while the more permanent (and slower) arrangements are being made for giving every able-bodied man the right to support his family without the aid of charity. HARROD, HARROD, N.—SYMTHIESER.

## DR. YORKE-DAVIES AND VEGETARIANISM.

I cannot allow your correspondent, Mr. Sidney H. Beard, to misrepresent me, as he does, "that absolute health and condition and long life can be maintained without meat or fish or animal food in any form." In my article on "Diet Faddists," your readers will see how he has quoted the article to suit his own purpose, and I will ask you to insert what I wrote, which will plainly show how this has been done.

Though I am an advocate for mixed food, it must be remembered that absolute health and condition and long life can be maintained without meat or fish or animal food in any form, according to strict vegetarian principles, such as living solely on cereals, nuts, and fruits. A diet can be formulated that is to all intents and purposes nutritious, that constitutes all the elements of an animal diet, and still no animal is destroyed.

For instance, there is no reason why a person should not live and eat an excellent health on a diet of animal cereals, dried beans, vegetables, nuts, and fruits, these being properly proportioned to the requirements of the individual; but a strict diet one would be deprived of some of the most savoury aliment that few would care to go without, namely, meats, poultry, game, fish, etc.

He further makes the assertion that the Japanese are vegetarian people. They are nothing of the kind. It is only those who cannot afford to have fish, meat, poultry, and eggs who are vegetarians. Most of the people live on a mixed diet of animal, vegetable, and farinaceous foods, as we do here, 41, Harley-street, W. N. E. YORKE-DAVIES.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Lord Cheylesmore.

HE has come forward, in his capacity as Mayor of Westminster, to help the *Daily Mirror* in providing work for some at least out of the vast multitude of unemployed. The Westminster Labour Bureau, under his direction, is to choose the men; and the *Daily Mirror* is to pay their wages.

Lord Cheylesmore is, in spite of his fifty-seven years, a marvellously active and enthusiastic worker. He has, it is scarcely necessary to say, the main accomplishments of his class. He rows, shoots, shoots, is a good "whip," very popular in the Four-in-Hand Club, a fine soldier and sportsman.

But those accomplishments, which make up the whole lives of many men, he has been obliged by other more importunate duties to keep in the background.

The public came to hear of him first as a busy soldier—Colonel Herbert Eaton—who was sent in charge of a battalion of the Royal Fusiliers to Bermuda, and there met the lady who became his wife.

Later he has given his time more and more to social and charitable work in London. Mayor of Westminster, chairman of two or three hospitals, chairman of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Help Society, head of countless other military institutions, and president of Bisley shooting camp—that is an incomplete list of his occupations.

With much work, and no time to waste, he sets others an example by helping the workless and those who are forced by pitiless circumstance to let time hang heavy on their hands.

## IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 21.—In favourable weather lilies are being planted. No garden is complete without a lovely Madonna lily, though these should have been put in in August.

The variety known as the "scarlet Turk's cap" is easily grown, and has intense deep scarlet flowers in July. For making a brilliant display in August and September, the speciosum and tiger lilies are splendid subjects.

Care must be taken to plant lilies the right depth; some species should be only just covered with soil, while others (those, for instance, which throw out roots from their stems) will have to be planted deeper.

E. F. T.

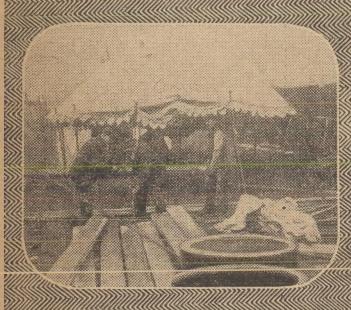
## KING FOG VISITS LONDON.



Yesterday Londoners watched a prolonged struggle between a November fog and the sun, outside Buckingham Palace. The photograph shows the fog just lifting.

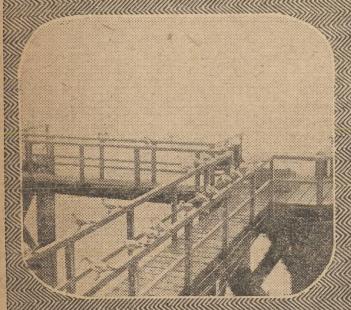
## NEWS

## KING'S GIFTS TO THE POOR.



One of the King's labour tents in course of erection. They have been purchased with the King's gift of £100 to the Church Army. Employment is found for 100 men at a time in these tents.

## GULLS ON L.C.C. PIERS.



The bridges and pierheads along the Thames are crowded with gulls and sea-birds quite undisturbed by the few passengers for the London County Council steamers. The photograph shows the gulls on Blackfriars landing-stage.

## SERGEANT TACEY,



Of the 1st Sussex R.G.V.A., who was dismissed for refusing to submit to medical examination. The Army Council decided that his dismissal was illegal.

## SIR CHARLES HARDINGE,



Ambassador to Russia, who is to succeed Sir Thomas Sanderson as Permanent Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

## DAILY MIRROR

## PHOTOGRAPH OF THE ILL-FAT



The Hilda, which has just foundered off the coast of France near St. Malo, with a large company. The figure marked with an X is Captain Gregory, who went down with the company. The photograph was taken at the time of

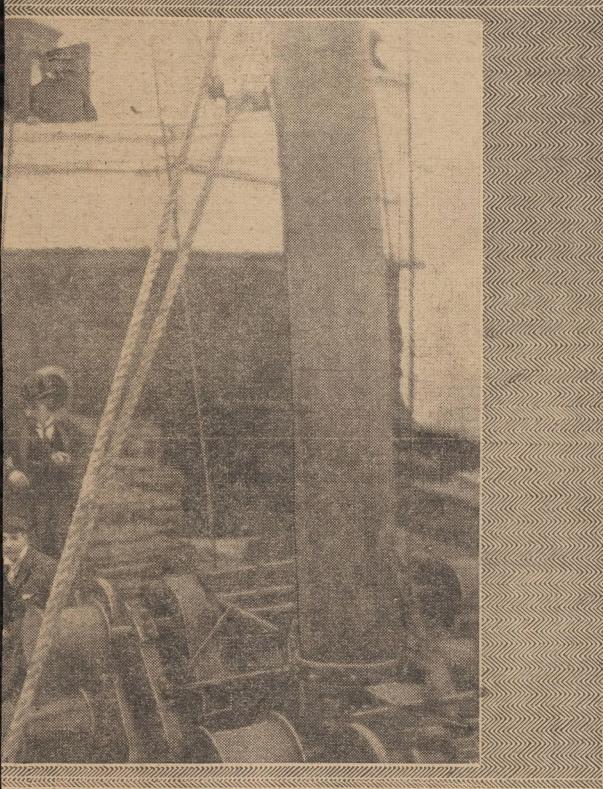
## THE ROYAL SHOOTING PARTY



Back row (from left to right): Earl of Fembroke, Colonel Hon. H. C. Legge, Compte de Cemowitz, H.M. The Queen, Hon. J. Ward, H.R.H. Prince Arthur of Connaught, H.R.H. Princess Victoria, H.M. King of Greece, H.M. King Edward, H.

# PHOTOGRAPHS

D L. &amp; S.W. STEAMER HILDA.



go of homing pigeons on board, competing in one of the great cross-Channel races. vessel, after thirty-six years' service with the London and South-Western Railway race this year, when so many pigeons were lost.

## CRANBOURNE TOWER, WINDSOR.



Ant Commene, H.R.H. Prince Nicholas, Captain Campbell, Prince Christian, Count Earl of Clarendon, M. Thom. Front row (left to right): Mme. Mercati, Lady Har- Princess Nicholas, Mme. Metaxas, Lady Lansdowne.—(Hills and Saunders.)

## JACK FROST VISITS THE COUNTRY.



A very sharp frost attacked the country yesterday and the trees were white with rime. The picture shows a broom tree absolutely whitened with the frost.

## TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Captain C. H. de St. Pierre Bunbury, son of Colonel and Lady Harriet Bunbury, of Cotswold House, Winchester, who will marry—

## MISS DOROTHY HUGHES,



Of Ashdell-grove, Sheffield, to-day at Sheffield. — (Langfier, Old Bond-street.)

## VIEWS

MISS GRACE LANE.



The charming actress who played the lead in the production of the "Mountain Climber" at the Comedy Theatre last night. She is supporting Mr. Huntley Wright, who is making his first appearance under Mr. Frohman's management.

# 'THE WOMAN TEMPTED ME.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

## CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

**RICHARD BALSHAW**, supposed to be a wealthy bachelor—is really Ronald Carstairs, an ex-banker, newly released from prison, after serving a term of six years.

**ROSE KING**, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.

**CLARE MAINWARING**, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshaw loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balshaw's supposed absence abroad.

**DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE**, a clever and amiable policeman.

**AN UNKNOWN LADY**.

**JON PYM**, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshaw," alias Ronald Carstairs.

**MRS. WILBRABHAM**, a fascinating widow.

**COLONEL MAPPERLEY**, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

## CHAPTER XX. (Continued).

The maid placed the letters on a table. Mrs. Wilbrabham paid them no attention. She was in a state of mental and physical exhaustion—body and brain limp and unstrung. Reaction was at full tide. The terrible tension of agonised suspense was relaxed when the doctor spoke confidently of Balshaw's chances of recovery, and there was space now for other thoughts in the woman's mind.

There were moments when her heart filled with a feeling of guilty joy at the thought of his remaining a prisoner for weeks at the Abbey. His weakness and helplessness would give her opportunity of displaying to him another side of her nature, an opportunity denied her when he was full of strength and self-independence. A ministering angel lurked in the recesses of her heart, too.

The colour of shame brightened her ghostly face as she recalled the shamelessness of her passion for this man. He had turned upon her desperately, a moment before the horrible crash came, and cried, "Woman, why do you tempt me?" And she had cast from her last shred of modesty, and answered him, "Because I love you!" She had spoken the words that she had hoped to draw from him. It was only a picture of lying, broken and bandaged on a bed of sickness that prevented the old feeling, so closely akin to hate, from taking possession of her. The memory of his words stung her with shame. Instead of taking her in his arms and yielding himself to her, he had asked her why she tempted him—as though she were some impudent wanton! And it forced itself upon her now, brightening the shameful blood on her features, that in trying to win his love, she had suffered herself to sink to this level. But now he should see her in a better light, and would realise that, as well as passion, she was capable of womanly devotion, aye! and unscrupulous devotion, too. She felt no horror at the knowledge that he was Roland Carstairs. Who was she that should cast a stone at him? When he babbled and that all her manoeuvring and all her subtle devices had failed to drag from him she had ordered a thick curtain to be hung outside the room.

Her certainty had freed her from further torturing doubts. And the old fierce instinct of self-preservation intruded its voice on her thoughts, told her that the certainty strengthened her postition. If he realised that she was the woman to whom he had delivered a message in the fog, but, if he did not realise that she was *Z*, then he was completely at her mercy.

She reached out listlessly for the letters brought by her maid. Balshaw's correspondence was included among her own. She had only intended to take care of his letters till his secretary's arrival. She would give orders that in future they should be delivered to Mr. Pym.

"From Clare!" she whispered suddenly, and her eyes gleamed jealous fire.

She laid the other letters on the table; but this one, addressed to Balshaw in Clare's writing, she retained, fingering it with tentative fingers as though trying to fight down a desire to open it and learn its contents. Clare must have read of the accident in the papers, and written at once.

Mrs. Wilbrabham reached out for a tiny paper-knife, thrust the blade lightly under the flap, only to withdraw it, with a little shiver that was remorseful shame and guiltiness blended.

She hated Clare for the influence that her intuition told her was a source of strength to the man. It was a kind of talisman. What was the exact nature of the relations between them?

Again the blade of the paper-knife slipped under the flap of the envelope. An unholy desire, not only to read, but to destroy, the letter, was beginning to master her.

A little sound of tinging. She had not intended to, but unconsciously she had exercised too much pressure, and the knife had cut through a portion of the flap. The mischief was done. She drew out the letter and read it. Her lips had gone as white as "My dear friend," it began. It had been written in hot haste and in an agony of tearless grief. The papers had spoken of Richard Balshaw as lying between life and death. A woman's bleeding heart spoke in every line.

"I ended," said the woman, "Dear friend, may the God of Mercy hear my prayers, and give you back your health and strength.—Clare."

With a long-drawn shiver, Mrs. Wilbrabham crushed up letter and envelope in her cold hands, and creeping mechanically across the room cast them into the fire. Then, burying her face in her hands, she rocked to and fro, moaning hysterically, and hating herself.

After a long while she stole on tiptoe to Balshaw's rooms, and thrummed lightly on the door. Pym, his face all eyes and shadows, opened it a couple of inches, and put a thin, white finger to his lips.

"Clare—tell me what is this bond—give me something to fight—something to grip—"

"Hush!" whispered Pym, and closed the door in the woman's face.

A moment later he was bending over the delirious man, smoothing his forehead with a touch as tender as a woman's.

"Something to grip—something to fight!" Then the man laughed. "Good old John! Quo Deus vult perdere, prius dementat!"

Then the trend of his wanderings changed. He was in the bank at Gallowtree Gate totting up endless columns of figures that never balanced aright.

Then he was a convict on parade, holding his hands above his head as the prison warden searched him down before filing out to labour. Then he was Balshaw at the tables at Monte Carlo, the *couperie* *coupe* *coupe* ringing in his ears.

Presently John Pym looked at his watch. The hour of the doctor's visit was drawing close. He drew a tiny case from his pocket, containing a small syringe and a needle-like injector.

When the doctor arrived, Balshaw was quiet. The slave of the lamp had injected morphia, on his own responsibility.

## CHAPTER XXI.

Even a watch-dog must sleep occasionally. Pym had not closed his eyes for forty-eight hours, and had lived on neat tea and cocaine. Now, fully-dressed, he lay like a log on a bench in Balshaw's dressing-room, dead asleep. Some had come to him like a swoon, and he settled himself on the couch for a moment, and remembered no more.

Balshaw was also sleeping peacefully. Consciousness had returned to him that morning. He had been incapable of any prolonged mental effort; but he had some disjointed conversation with Pym, between intervals of sleeping and dozing. He had greeted the slave of the lamp with "dear old John" and pressure of his uninjured hand. He had asked some questions. Had he been delirious? Who had looked after him, before Pym's arrival? And Pym had whispered "Mrs. Wilbrabham." Balshaw was incapable of worrying acutely. "I wonder if I gave myself away?" he muttered, and fell asleep.

The faint thrumming of fingers on the door received no response. Pym, the watch-dog, would have locked the door had he known that sleep was going to pounce on him like a fainting-fit. He was afraid of this woman who thrummed so frequently on the door.

The door opened noiselessly. A whispered "May I come in?" and, no answer being received, Mrs. Wilbrabham tiptoed in. She looked into the dressing-room where Pym slept, and quietly closed the door. She hated him. She looked on him as a usurper who kept her from her rightful place.

The ministering angel was untroubled now. In the woman. She bent over the sleeping man. Fever had wasted the face, but the shadows and its lean seemed to accentuate its strength.

She pressed her lips lightly to his forehead, then drew back quickly. For he had stirred restlessly, as if now tormented by a dream.

The doctor's written instructions lay on a table. She picked the paper up and noted when the medicine was due. She prayed that the man next door would sleep on. She wanted to do something for Balshaw with her own hands. For the time being she was all melting pity and womanliness. Yet she destroyed Clare's letter only the day before.

The room was darkened against the afternoon light.

"John, old chap," muttered Balshaw, half-opening his eyes, "I've a devil of a thurst on me. Something to drink; there's a good fellow."

The hiss of a syphon reached his ears. It was pleasant music. He closed his eyes again, half-awake, half-sleeping; the anaesthesia of exhaustion was over him.

He felt an arm being thrust underneath his chin in order to raise him up. He did not open his eyes.

"Dear old John," he muttered feebly, a soft note in his voice. "You've got the heart and touch of a woman."

"John is sleeping—he's tired out. I'm looking after you now," whispered the woman.

She bowed her head so close to his that her yellow hair brushed his face. A warm flush of shame tinged her pale features. She scarcely knew what she was saying. "It was an apology for the past and excuse for the present."

"I am not making love to you now," she whispered, her words scarcely audible. "I only want to assure you—beg you to get better."

"You're not—nurse. She was nursing him, and making love at the same time."

"You poor old thing!" she murmured.

"Hush! You mustn't talk. Just go to sleep!"

"Not in your arms," he whispered, and tried to laugh. "I'm a heavy weight—I'm tiring you as it is—it's very sweet of you to play this ministering angel; but you had better go, hadn't you? I was so thankful when they told me your hurts were slight—"

"Hush!" she whispered.

She glanced at the dressing-room door; but John slept a sleep from which thunder would not have roused him.

(To be continued.)

## THE GREATEST CURATIVE FORCE IN NATURE NOW FIRST DIRECTED AND CONTROLLED.

In many directions the year 1905 will stand as a record year—a year which has produced changes, created new ideas, and cleared away much that is unworthy to stand in the mind of serious nations. It might confidently be said that the mind of the whole world has been remade. This great year, teeming with incidents that will be for all time

that (as Dr. Granville himself confessed) his instrument was defective. Thus, the general application of curative vibration was delayed by the lack of that perfected machine, the want of which was so keenly felt and needed, and the invention of which some day was predicted by Dr. Mortimer Granville himself. The realisation of this prophecy by the invention of the "Veedee Vibrator" has made it for the first time possible for the medical profession and the public to adopt vibration as a cure.

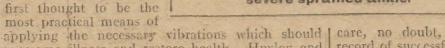
Readers of the *Daily Mirror* will best realise the immense importance of this medical advance by knowing that during the last few months doctors, not in small groups, but in many hundreds, have incorporated Veedee vibration in their practices.

### THE MOST IMPORTANT PRACTICAL RESULT OF THE DISCOVERY.

More important still is the fact that a central institution has been organised in London for placing the benefit of this wonderful cure within the reach of sufferers wherever they may be situated. Unlike other forms of medical treatment, the Veedee vibration cure is so simple that everyone can cure themselves at home under the directions sent from this institution of all such illnesses as rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, gout, nervous breakdown of all kinds, indigestion, constipation, goitre, some forms of paralysis, deafness, and yet other maladies. The vista opened up by this method of medical development is one which will give fresh courage to hundreds of thousands of sufferers, and it is with something like enthusiasm that one can chronicle such facts.

The main object of this central institution is the special instruction of sufferers in how to cure themselves in their own homes. To this end a book has been prepared which will be sent post free and without any charge to every ailing person who writes for it. *Daily Mirror* readers—and there must be thousands to whom such a book would be valuable—who would like a copy of this book have only to address the Superintending Consultant, The Veedee Treatment, Dept. "N," Belgrave-chambers, 72, Victoria-street, London, S.W., whose chief work is making known the benefits of this new form of cure. He is also willing to advise by letter sufferers, without any charge, as to whether the treatment would be likely to be effective in their own particular ailments, and is always ready to see callers, who will not be asked to pay any consultation fees. Sufferers' interests will in every case be most carefully safeguarded, for it is the Institution's strongest principle only to recommend the Veedee Treatment, which overwidely, without any scientific basis, has been practised. Previous experiments in similar cases prove that it is practically certain to produce a complete cure. To this care, no doubt, is attributable the marvellous record of successful results already achieved. It is best when writing to give particulars of the ailment,

### Removing the stiffness left by a severe sprained ankle.



The Veedee treatment is so simple that any friend of the patient or a servant can apply it under postal directions sent from the Central Institution.

As very often it is possible to send some special information bearing upon the patient's particular trouble. (Advt.)

## THE BRIDGEWATER CASE.



Fisher, the convict, with Dr. Bridgewater with forged and uttering a cheque for £819.

## DR. BRIDGEWATER,



Who is charged with forging and uttering a cheque. He is alleged to have courted Miss Toovey, Mr. Fox's secretary, in order to obtain a wax impression of her keys.

## "HERO" FINDLAY.



Who rescued his blind and lame friends from the disastrous Glasgow model-house fire. It is stated that he is to appear in a Glasgow music-hall turn.

## "CINDERELLA" AT DRURY LANE.



Miss May de Souza, who is to play Cinderella at Drury Lane in the pantomime this year, written by Sir Francis Burnand (the editor of "Punch"), Mr. Hickory Wood, the most prolific living pantomime writer, who supplied the book last year, and Mr. Arthur Collins, the managing director of the theatre, who acquired a genius for arranging magnificent stage pictures under the guidance of Sir Augustus Harris.—(Langfier, Old Bond-street.)

## CRADLE INVENTED BY AN OLD SAILOR.



Picture of a cradle just invented to rock fore and aft instead of sideways. By it stands Captain Gilles, of Trinity Almshouse, Mile End-road, who invented it.

## WHAT IS THE BEST FOOD FOR INVALIDS AND THE AGE?

An Interesting Talk on An Important Subject Which Should Be Read by All Nurses, Nursing Mothers, and Those Having Care of Invalids, Convalescents, and Delicate People.

Few problems are responsible for so much thought, study, and anxiety as that of the best food to give to invalids and others whose frame needs building up, but whose powers of assimilation are weak. It must always be remembered that a wasting illness, and in convalescence, if there has been a great loss of strength, that the food given plays as important a part in promoting perfect recovery as does the medicine administered. Hence it is that the right choice of food under the circumstances referred to is of such great urgency and importance.

## WHAT IS A PERFECT FOOD?

A perfect food is obviously one which contains every element necessary for the purposes of the body, combined in the right proportion and in the most easily digestible form, and people do not always realize how many different elements are necessary to build up, strengthen, nourish, warm, and repair the bodily waste. In "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids" you have this perfect combination. The heat-producing carbohydrates are partially malted, and contain the active digestive agent, diastase, thus assisting the weakened digestive functions. The flesh-forming proteins are not peptonized, so that the digestive apparatus may be gently exercised and not become weakened from want of use. Those who are experiencing difficulty in the selection of a food for invalids, the aged, and those of weak digestion can safely be recommended to make trial of "Savory and Moore's Best Food," and this may easily be done by sending for the large trial tin on the terms mentioned at foot. The great advantage of "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is that it may be prepared in so large a variety of appetizing ways without either its digestibility or dietary value being diminished. In the booklet issued by Savory and Moore's are given several useful recipes, one of which for making gruel, as quoted here. Take two tablespoonsfuls of "Savory and Moore's Best Food," and mix to a thin cream with a 1/2 pint of cold milk. Pour into this 1/2 pint of boiling milk, stir well, and it will be ready for serving. The gruel should be sweetened to taste, and a little brandy may be added, or a lemon rind may be boiled with the milk, if it agrees with the patient. Additional richness may be given to the gruel by adding a tablespoonful of cream to it.

## WHY NOT WRITE NOW?

Messrs. Savory and Moore are anxious that nurses and others should convince themselves of the value of "Savory and Moore's Best Food for Infants and Invalids," and they therefore make a special offer, which follows: "Savory and Moore's Best Food" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores in tins at 1s., 2s., 5s., and 10s., or the large trial tin will be sent post free for six stamps or a sixpenny postal order, together with instructions how to prepare it. Write Messrs. Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to His Majesty the King and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, 148, New Bond-street, London, W., and mention the *Daily Mirror*. If the booklet alone is required, a postcard will bring it.

**FREE TO THE RUPTURED**

I have just issued a very valuable treatise on Rupture, which will interest all who have ever known of such a malady. It is a full account of the disease, its causes, and the process of cure, and will show how thousands have been cured. I want to place a copy in the hands of all ruptured persons, for the great benefit I know it will be to them. I will send it free (sealed and postage paid). ADDRESSEES: DR. G. J. G. SPECIALIST, 1 Denbigh-street, B.R. 8 & 9, STONECUTTER STREET, LONDON, E.C.

## GARDENING.

100 Bulbs, 2 varieties with list, 1s. 1d.—Imperial Supply Stores, Champion-st, Walworth.



## A MOST FASHIONABLE MODISTE.

A word in your ear! Of course you want to know—what true woman does not?—where you can get the smartest clothes at the least ruinous prices, and you stipulate that they must be clothes not like those seen everywhere on everybody; that is only natural.

Go, therefore, to Madame Cécile, 49, South Molton-street (the Oxford-street end), and make

her your guide, philosopher, and friend, and ask her to show you very particularly the following most desirable items of attire. Her woollen gowns, for example, one of which you will see sketched here, merit every attention; they are so essentially original, so smart, and wear so well. Each one has plasters upon the corsage and skirt, actually embroidered by hand in wool, and is charmingly trimmed, furthermore, with embroidered buttons. A rich-coloured gown embellished with thistles in various shades of grey wool makes a charming scheme, and a brown robe, with brown embroideries and blue buttons, is charming.

For three guineas and a half a most cleverly cut serge skirt and tartan shirt (Cécile has a cutter from Redfern's) is offered, and as for its being a bargain there can be no two opinions upon that score; it is a marvellous one.

Cécile is an authority upon motor gear, and all sports costumes too. She was the pioneer of the famous knitted golf jersey, and her productions excel all others in the market on the score of fit and beauty. She, too, can procure the true navy blanket coats that motorists delight in, and that cannot be obtained everywhere, because they are quite special affairs; and as for her caps, when I tell you that one great lady ordered fifteen of different colours the other day from her their good qualities are vouchsafed! About the latest motor scarfs, too, I would speak, for it is an open secret that Cécile's cousin, the Marchioness of Londonderry, who is as clever as she is beautiful, has invented a new one, which Cécile is to sell.

## PURE HEAT WITHOUT SMOKE OR SMELL.

CLARK'S PATENT HYGENIC

## "SYPHON" STOVES.

The heat generated by the "Syphon" Stove is absolutely Pure. No Flame or Smoke can pass into the apartment. All the fumes and combustion are rendered innocuous by automatic action within the stove. Heated Air only being emitted. No Flue required.

SUPPLIED TO  
HIS MAJESTY THE KING,  
H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF  
CONNAUGHT.

Of all Ironmongers, Stores, Gas  
Companies, or S. CLARK & CO.,  
Manufacturers of Patent  
Candles, 10, Commercial  
Court, Chancery Lane, London,  
N. Showrooms: 58, Holborn Viaduct,  
E.C. Send for Illustrated Descriptive  
Booklet Y5.



## Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases,  
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair  
savers

## Wavers

ENVELOPES AT 1/6 PER 1,000,  
every 20, shape, and quality in stock.  
SAMPLES POST FREE.  
LANGLEY & SONS, Unquestioned Value.  
Manufacturers of Stationery,  
EUSTON WORKS, GEORGE STREET, N.W.

## PRELIMINARY NOTICE.— £500 TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN PRIZES.

The Directors of the BRITISH EMPIRE SOAP COMPANY, LIMITED, wish to announce that next month, along with the introduction of their New Toilet Soaps, the following Prizes will be offered to purchasers, namely:—

FIRST PRIZE, £100 in Cash;

TEN PRIZES of £50 each in Cash;

FIFTY PRIZES of £1 each in Cash;

ONE HUNDRED PRIZES of 5/- each in Cash.

Full particulars will be given in a later announcement. Every Purchaser of a Sixpenny Tablet will be eligible to compete.

## YULE-TIDE OFFERINGS OF THE LATEST KIND MADE AT HOME.

### HOME-MADE CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

#### NOVELTIES SUGGESTED BY CONSTANCE BEERBOHM.

Although English girls do not consider it incumbent upon them to make the Christmas gifts they bestow on their elders with their very own fingers, as German girls do, yet a good many in quiet country homes are busy to-day fashioning pretty presents for friends both young and old.

Candle-shades are among the many nice presents for married women, and the prettiest and newest are those made of white velvet, ornamented in water-colours, with a grape design, or any other pattern preferred; the background to be cut out and filled in with green gauze. Before cutting out your velvet, spread on the back of it a thin coat of paste, which makes it easy to cut with clean edges, besides giving the fabric a certain stiffness. Anyone who has learnt to make Irish crochet lace during its present season of popularity, may have a lovely shade by posing the lace over coloured

or green tissue; and with a dash of red paint indicate the mouth and nose. White whiskers, although not quite realistic, are certainly effective. A candle-shade popular in New York is of the Jack-o'-Lantern design. It is cut from black pasteboard. Seven scallops, again, finish the edge; in each scallop you cut out a round and paste underneath with orange tissue. Eyes, mouth, and nose are indicated in black, and the light shining through the orange paper is very striking.

Black cat match-strikers are easy to make. You simply paste a piece of sandpaper on the back of black pasteboard, cleverly cut out in the form of a cat, green eyes, red mouth and nose, and white whiskers are ingeniously supplied with body colour—or oil paint; or beads are stuck on.

Individuality is looked for in Christmas presents, and a charming one for a busy needlewoman is a "sewing stand." These stands are not over a few feet high, and the carpenter makes a strong but simple frame with two bars, which serve as shelves for reels of cotton across the two sides. A piece of linen stretched across the two frames makes a reliable foundation and lining for the inside. It may be of green to match the leaves of the rose-cotton cretonne or chintz which forms the covering, and is tacked with brass-headed nails. Pockets of the cretonne are sewn in the linen before it is tacked in place.

Bed comforts are desirable gifts for the old and

## Read Miss Sloyan's Words

Constipation cured by Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets—Sorrow and Sickness replaced by Health and Happiness.

The following story told by Miss Julia Sloyan, of 295, Pleck-road, Walsall, who is engaged in one of the departments of a brushmaking establishment there, told to a Press representative, is deserving of the attention of every sufferer.

"I am twenty years of age," she stated, "and am a brush filler, at which occupation I have been engaged for some years. I have been troubled



MISS JULIA SLOYAN.

with indigestion for years, and for over twelve months have suffered badly from constipation. I have tried many things which have been recommended to me, but could obtain little or no relief. I had a sluggish liver, I was told, and was given all kinds of advice, but without relief. My appetite continued to fail me, and I lost in weight, but advised at length to make a trial of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, I did so, and with greatly beneficial results."

"And how did you come to hear of Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets?" queried the newspaper man.

"Through a friend of mine who saw them advertised in a newspaper, and advised me to try them."

"And how long was it after you commenced taking Iron-Ox Tablets before you began to feel an improvement in your health?"

"When I had taken the second box I felt better. I continued taking Iron-Ox Tablets, and am now on with the fifth box, with the result that I am feeling wonderfully better. The pains which I used to experience after meals I do not feel now, and whereas I sometimes had to stay away from my work before, I am now, since taking the Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets, able to follow my employment regularly. I do not feel my work too much for me. My appetite has improved, and I have put on about five pounds in weight in about two months."

Miss Sloyan's story was confirmed by her mother. "It was shocking to see her," said the mother. "She was always in pain, and so miserable, that she made others miserable also. I should think she had taken a dozen remedies before she tried Iron-Ox Tonic Tablets. You might tempt her appetite as much as you liked, but she could not eat. Now she can eat whatever is going in the house, and relishes it too. She is a thousand times better than she was."

A Dainty Aluminium Pocket Packet of fifty Tonic Tablets for 1s. If your chemist has not them they will be sent post free for 1s. by the Iron-Ox Remedy Co., Ltd., 20, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.



Two robes made by a smart dressmaker for Egypt. The one on the left is carried out in dark Sevres blue taffetas, trimmed with velvet and blue silk cords, and the one on the right is a light-weight cream beige gown, spotted with cinnamon brown and decorated with cinnamon velvet and ivory lace.

silk. Rice paper candle-shades, and yellow ones, the latter adorned with tiny flowers in China silk, and spangles, are also very pretty.

Even children may make little shades of white satin, and decorate them with decoupage pictures—of Cupids, say, swinging garlands round the shade. You dampen the back of the card in which the decoupage are printed, and press it with a hot iron; afterwards placing a damp cloth over the pictures to take away the gloss and prevent them from cracking. The pictures will then look almost, if not quite, hand-painted! A narrow gold lace makes the best finish for the edges.

"Cat" candle-shades are a new idea. Cut your shades out of white pasteboard, with seven deep scallops to finish the edge; in each of these cut out the form of a cat, and paste underneath black tissue paper. The eyes (cut out) fill in with orange

the cold. The slippers made of elder-flown flannel have a delicate pale pink or blue outside and a white lining of the same material. The pieces, cut the same size, are put together and feather-stitched over. If given in sets, a hot-water bottle cover should match.

Most acceptable gift of all for a woman is a blouse of Irish cotton crochet. The work takes a long time, but is well worth the trouble bestowed. Besides white and cream, these blouses may be made in dark blue, crimson, and other colours.

ACCIDENTS will always happen to articles which can be broken, but "Sectoine" will mend them. 6d. per tube. Particulars of the Sticking Competition from McCaw, Stevenson, and Orr, Ltd., Belfast, and 31-32, Shoe-lane, London.—(Advt.)

## Every woman

The present fashion in dress is the severely plain tailor-made costume. It is necessary for every well-dressed woman to have a corset which fits to perfection, and gives to every position the body may be in the colouring must not break. Hercules Patent Corset Steel are better

## should read

—far better than whalebone; they are absolutely unbreakable, will not rust, give every strength and elasticity to the wearer. Ask your draper for corsets fitted with Hercules Patent Corset Steel.

Ask me for a free sample.  
F. KLEEMANN,  
25, Aldermanbury, London, E.C.

this to-day now





